

The (Almost) All Cartoon Issue!

**G
A
W
K**

**WHAT YOUR
FRIENDS WOULD
RECOMMEND!**

#6

*Gosh, Slimac,
we're syndicated!*

*That's great, Captain!
Now you'll be able to keep
up the payments on this
new plane of yours!*



FREE!

Why Pay More?

Administrivia

**Big Editor and
Humble Mommy**
Tom Shearer

**Little Editor and
Ungrateful Daughter**
Beowulf J. H. Thorne

Our Printer
LaserForm

Copyright Notice

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Subscription Information

Subscription rates have changed again! It keeps getting more expensive to send GAWK out, y'see.

Poor People: Send \$3 (or more) for four issues.

Less Poor People: Send any amount over \$4. We suggest \$5 for four issues. You can't subscribe for more than one year at a time, for the future is mysterious, and who knows what might happen. If you send us \$10 or more for your year, you go in the Benefactors section.

Other publications: We are happy to trade subscriptions (and ads).

Dollar bills, stamps, checks, money orders go to Your Humble Editor:

Tom Shearer
P.O. Box 31431
San Francisco CA 94131

(415) 864-5434



Your Humble Editorial

Well, for an issue that is supposedly all-cartoons, there's already quite a bit of text in here, so YHE will attempt to keep himself in succinct mode in this editorial. WHAT do you think? Can I?

You'll notice a couple of new features, the Humble Book Review, the Resource Guide, and the Prison Penpals sections, as well as an old feature, Captain Condom, that was supposed to go away. Public outcry caused me to enquire of Beowulf as to why he wanted to move CC to our other publication, the Diseased Pariah News. He said he thought it was more appropriate to DPN because our primary audience there is the Diseased, but really, when you think about it, condoms are a much more pertinent issue for the Undiseased, but anyway, lots of CC fans squealed and so the Captain is back, in syndication, even, and little Beo's heart is swelled with pride. Not only that, but DPN #1 has an epic-length CC, which you won't be seeing in GAWK, but you will be able to buy in the forthcoming Collected Captain Condom comic book. We also offer the first installment of an ongoing comic feature, *GayWorld 3035*, which will be appearing here as often as Kevin has time to do it. Pretty keen, eh? I hope this doesn't result in any episodes of hair-pulling and slapping between Kevin and Beowulf. We all know that the Captain is the featured, #1 strip, OK? Anyway, *GayWorld* will also be available as a comic book one day. Yow. GAWK publishing company takes on the world! I'm also thinking about doing a collection, or maybe a couple of collections, of my poems. Whaddaya think? Will you buy them?

So. Originally it looked like the Cartoon Issue was going to be a major flop, at least as far as diversity, since we weren't getting doo-doo and it looked like it was going to be all drawn by me and Biffy. But what the heck, everybody loves our work anyway, right? RIGHT? However, due to my spending about six weeks illin' (I'm way fine now, but you can send me "Stay Well" cards if you'd like) and Beowulf going to Mexico for a week, deadlines sort of slipped and now we've got cartoons coming out our ears. And so do you. But slightly less than we do, 'cos we kept some for next issue.

Judging by the mail we get here at GAWK Publishing, many of Your Humble Editor's adoring fans do not realize that the part of GAWK that I am responsible for is the writing, and that's the only part that y'all should be adoring with me in mind. Those of you who adore the Look of GAWK are actually not my fans at all, but Beowulf's. He's the visual genius. I'm pretty strictly only the word genius, and although I come up with a few ideas about layout and as Absolute Mommy I do have final decision powers, usually my decision is "That looks great! You're a genius!"

Anyway, especially now that my adoring fans have begun to send me nekkid polaroids, Biffy wants the world to know that GAWK is in fact the work of two, count 'em two, adorable geniuses, not just one, and he'd like to get his own fan mail, especially if it includes boner shots.

So. A little bit about him, just to fix this lesson in your mind. That's a picture of him down there. I took it myself. I'm so multi-talented. Since he has no tattoos, he's by definition not quite as cute as YHE but his tallywhacker is almost as big. And he is taller than me. And of course he wins Gay Points by being a mere slip of a lad at age 25.

Mr. Boofy also recently became the Humble Roommate, so I know lots of embarrassing details about him. They are available for one dollar and a self-addressed stamped envelope.

So. Beowulf is going to Art School here in San Fagcisco, which will probably considerably enhance the Captain, and spending all his free time working on GAWK and DPN, which is why he's beginning to forget what a penis looks like. Perhaps his Adoring Lay-out Fans would like to refresh his memory.



Hey, Boys and Girls!

Want to be (slightly) famous?

GAWK magazine wants to take your picture, to use it for clever things like reminders to send us lots of money, other internal graphics, or maybe the cover! Wow!

You get a copy of the issue we use you in, prints of the pictures we take, and a plastic spider.

You need not be beautiful or fashionable, as long as you are fairly queer-appearing. We like all kinds of fags-n-dykes, yes we do.

We're talking basically G-rated stuff here, although as you may have noticed we do occasionally use moderately unclad images, and you're welcome to be one if you wanna. We're tired of cutting up our magazines.

Call or write, (415) 864-5434, PO Box 31431 SF CA 94131.

Benefactors

These nice people either gave us money or bought benefactor subscriptions. (Names descend from Amazingly Philanthropic to Charmingly Generous.)

S. B. Chan, B.J. Gresham, Rick & Vern, D. Bau, T. Trusky, South Bay Times, V. Polichar, M. Ginn, D. Fitch, B. Payne, S. Weiss, G. Custer, R. Kirby.

Helping Hands

Some people don't give us money, they give us direct physical help. Tanks to Fold & Staple Slaves Rick and Etrem, Mr. Photocopy Glenn, Southland Representative Rondo, Jeff for Lino, Santa Tom Rielly for a million presents (GAWK as we know it would probably not exist without the use of Tom's equipment) and we'd like to profusely thank Rick of LaserForm for a mind-boggling abundance of advice and help. His assistance was crucial in getting GAWK #5 out. Who says you shouldn't do business with your friends, eh?

Official Statement of Porpoise

GAWK magazine serves mainly to gratify the egos of the editors. A second purpose is to provide amusement and delight to the homo community. A third goal is to provide a forum for new or under-exposed queer voices. We print art & writing by lesbians & sodomites, er, excuse me, gay men, and we're always a-lookin' for material.

GAWK is a quarterly, published in March, June, September, and December. Print run for #6 is 1000.

Gay Artists and Writers Kollektive:

Jon Sugar
901 Stanyan #14
San Francisco CA 94117
(415) 731-2424

Advertising Rates

Ad rates for GAWK and DPN:

Business Card:	\$5
1/4 Page:	\$10
1/2/page	\$20
Full Page	\$40

Things For Sale

We have bound sets of the first four issues of GAWK. Two Dollars. If you ask, we'll send issue #5, too.

We also have the Collected Captain Condom, hours of delectation for only a dollar.

Errata

OSINSKI! It's spelled OSINSKI!



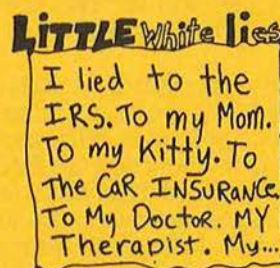
GAWK continues to leave behind its modest beginnings, in which any material sent to us would be used. Now we're getting picky. We will no longer publish material that's downright bad (not that we ever did, of course). It has to be at least mediocre now. And we really don't like rhyming poetry. With that in mind, send us your writing, art, photography, etc., that's at least mediocre, and we'll print it, probably. If we don't use it, we'll be nice about it, I promise. You get a free copy of the issue that your Thing appears in, but you still have to send us money if you want to keep getting GAWK in the mail. Questions? Call the Editors' Hotline at (415) 864-5434.

What's Next?

Number Seven (Dec.) is scheduled to be the Women's Outreach. We Hate Xmas But We Like Dykes issue. #7 starts a new regular feature, The Humble Opinion, in which YHE raves on about a subject that has gotten him all huffy and puffy recently. Potential topics include our new favorite bugaboo, Outing; Politically Correct terminology; Bambi Environmentalism; and my torrid sex life with George Bush.

ADULT HOOD

Welcome to Adulthood. Here are some things you will have:



Moments of Clarity:



Rox-atronic, Roxie, et. al. are the nicknames, aliases, or pen names of our athletic lesbian correspondent. The Rox is the focus of the Cartoon Club, East Bay lesbians who draw, well, cartoons. If you are an East Bay lesbian who draws cartoons, you might want to call 733-2149. See review, Girl Jock.

BEGGING!

All right, here's how we ended the last issue's accounting:

Postage:	163.08
Printing:	422.83
Other Expenses:	115.13
Total:	701.04
Income:	764.97
Surplus:	63.93

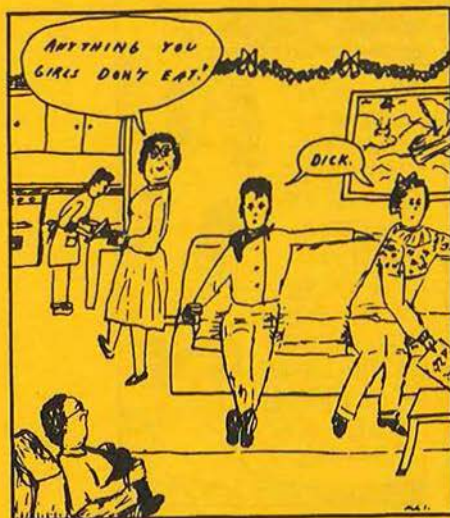
Some of that money was non-recurring expenses, namely building the booth for the Pride rally, so this should be our most extravagant quarter ever, and future issues should be more inexpensive.

But it still looks like about \$400 an issue, or 40¢ a copy, or more like 90¢ to send in the mail, which is why we keep raising the subscription price.

So, as usual, send us all your money and we'll like you forever. And we'll keep publishing.

We could use more Xerographic Pirates. If you can do copying or laser printing for us, just let us know.

Book Reviews



This, in case you aren't a regular GAWK reader (shame!), is a new feature, which will consist of two book reviews, one newish and one older than newish. This time, though, cause it's the comics issue, I have comickal books to review.

Stonewall Riots by Andrea Natalie. \$5 from 7100 Boulevard East, Guttenberg NJ 07093. 74 single-panels, mostly lesbian themes, and mostly way funny. Some of them are REEELY funny. And funny upon re-examination, which is the mark of true funnism. Sends the Humble Tee-Hee Meter right into the red zone. Buy it immediately.

It's a good thing that Stonewall Riots is so funny, because the Humble Blood Pressure needs a break after reading Choices (below), a comic anthology to raise money for the National Organization of Women's pro-choice work. The book itself is only moderately infuriating, excellent cartoonists examining the abortion issue from the pro-choice perspective but the whole subject makes me absolutely demented with anger. "Right-to-life!" Hah! Operation Rescue!

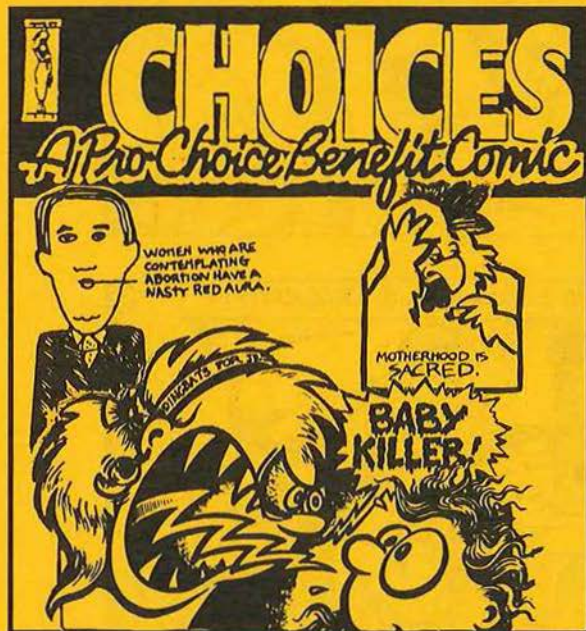
What rock did these assholes crawl out from under?

Anyway, buy the book. \$5 from Angry Isis Press, 1982 15th St. San Francisco CA 94114.

HOMOSEXUALS ALSO HAVE A NASTY RED AURA.



Well. To get that one written I had to stop three times to pace the floor and stew. I had to sweep the stairs just to sit down for this one. I must be in a bad mood. OK. Breathing slowly and evenly, we look at Homo Patrol, \$4 from Tom Roberts, 333 S. East Ave #209 Oak Park IL 60302. Now, some of us have a hard time viewing the majority of humanity as anything but vicious imbeciles. Some of us find ourselves a little bit cranky and depressed from time to time when we think of the sort of things our fellow human beans get up to. Some of us probably shouldn't read Homo Patrol, which features some of our favorite scare stories, like Sex Police, Gestapo tactics, internment camps, Republicans... Not quite real, but not far off. I've reprinted from one of the lightest pages to entice you to buy it, but be advised that it's mostly scary. A Helpless Anger Production. See you at camp.



Gay World

©1990 by
KEVIN SOBERLUND

THE YEAR IS 3025, AND THE WORLD HAS ENTERED A STATE OF ECONOMIC AND MENTAL EUPHORIA. WORLD HUNGER IS ABOLISHED, THE ENVIRONMENT CONTINUES TO FLOURISH, AND HOMOSEXUALITY IS RECOGNIZED AS THE MOST EFFICIENT (AND ENJOYABLE) FORM OF BIRTH & POPULATION CONTROL. THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA HAS ITS THIRD BLACK PRESIDENT, AND UNCENSORED ART IS ENCOURAGED & FUNDED BY THE N.E.A.....

LET'S STEP INTO THE APARTMENT OF THE SMITHEE FAMILY.....



NOW, DON'T HAVE ANY WILD PARTIES WHILE I'M AT MY COCKTAIL PARTY..... I'LL PROBABLY BE BRINGING A MAN HOME LATER. I'M DYING TO GET REMARRIED!



MEANWHILE, IN SAMANTHA'S ROOM, SHE'S RUNNING A PROGRAM OF HER OWN.....



AT THE COCKTAIL PARTY....



SIX MONTHS LATER....



.... YOU MAY KISS YOUR MATE.

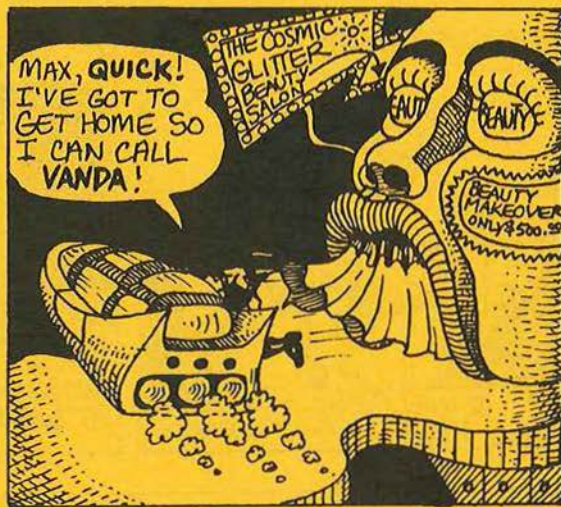


FOR THEIR HONEYMOON, DOMINIC AND HIS NEW HUSBAND, RICHARD, TAKE A SOLAR CRUISE ON THE HOTTEST NEW SHIP LINE SINCE "THE UPWARDLY MOTION"---"THE LOADED THRUSTERS" SUPER-DELUXE LUXURY SYSTEM CRUISER.... A FANTASY COME TRUE!





WE HAVE NOW ENTERED THE LIFE OF DICK STRONGMUSSEL, THE ACADEMY AWARD WINNING ACTOR OF SUCH FILMS AS: **"THE OFFICER, MY GENTLEMAN"**, **"GAY LIKE THE WIND"**, **"MY BLACK STALLION"**, AND THE MUSICAL SENSATION: **"THE LITTLE SHOP OF HUSTLERS"**. FOR YEARS, THIS STAR IN THE HOLLYWOOD WALK OF LIFE HAS BEEN A CLOSET CASE.....DRIVEN TO CONFORM FOR FAME AND FORTUNE, HIS TRUE DESIRE? ——— SOFT, SUPPLE, FEMALE FLESH!.....



MEANWHILE, IN AN APARTMENT DEEP IN THE UNDERGROUND TUNNELS OF THE CITY, AN EVIL MIND IS AT WORK....



.... I HAVE ANOTHER TAPE OF **DICK STRONGMUSSEL!** JUST HAVE THE CASH READY.... I'LL DROP IT OFF TOMORROW..... I THINK YOU'LL FIND THIS ONE EVEN **BETTER** THAN THE LAST!.....



...IN NO TIME AT ALL, DICK STRONGMUSSEL'S CAREER WILL BE **DE-STROYED**....



....AND THE WORLD WILL BE LOOKING FOR A NEW SEX SYMBOL TO TAKE HIS PLACE....



...AND I WILL BE THE BIGGEST **SUPER-STAR** IN MOTION PICTURE HISTORY!



MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE SMITHEE HOME....

DAD, I'M **REALLY** BUMMED OUT ABOUT DICK STRONG-MUSSEL.... I MEAN, HE WAS MY **IDOL** AND EVERY-THING....



WELL, HONEY....

BACK IN THE **DARK AGES**, AROUND THE 1980'S AND 1990'S, PEOPLE WERE VERY **DISCRIMINATORY** AGAINST OTHERS WHO WEREN'T LIKE THEM. JUST BECAUSE SOMEONE IS **DIFFERENT**, DOESN'T MEAN WE SHOULD LOSE FAITH IN THEM, OR **DIS-LIKE** THEM.... WE'RE AN **ADVANCED** SOCIETY NOW!

I LOVE YOU, DAD!

TO BE CONTINUED.....

The Adventures of

CAPTAIN CONDOM

by Beowulf Thorne

#3



AND NOW, IN THE NAME OF FAIR REPRESENTATION, WE'LL HEAR A BRIEF MESSAGE FROM THE COMPETITION.

HI, DO YOU KNOW ME? I'VE BEEN DECLARED THE NATION'S #1 HEALTH EMERGENCY, AND YET PRESIDENTS CAN SCARCELY SAY MY NAME.



I'M COMMUNICABLE, BUT HARDLY CONTAGIOUS, AND YET PEOPLE CONTINUE TO BECOME INFECTED WITH ME. RATHER THAN LISTEN TO THE GOOD ADVICE OF THEIR HEALTH AUTHORITIES, THEY POINT A LOT OF FINGERS AND BLAME OTHERS.

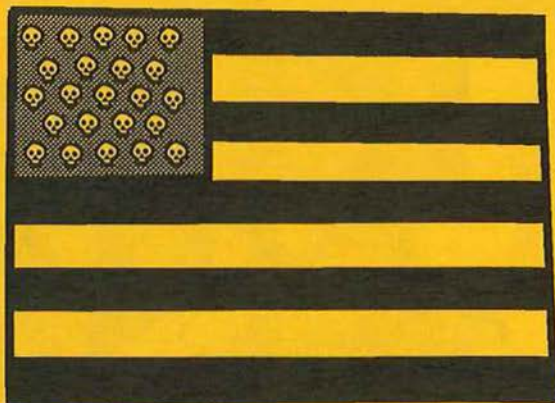


**THE STRAIGHTS BLAME THE GAYS, THE RICH
BLAME THE POOR, THE CHASTE BLAME THE
PROMISCUOUS, AND EVERYONE BLAMES AFRICA!**

AND AFRICA BLAMES THE CIA!

**THE TRUTH, AS A SIMPLE VIRUS, I ACT NEITHER THROUGH
CHOICE NOR DIVINE INTERVENTION. I SIMPLY INFECT
ANY SUITABLE HOST I AM PLACED INSIDE. AN ATMOSPHERE
OF SUSPICION KEEPS PEOPLE IGNORANT OF THAT FACT.**

**AND IGNORANT IS JUST
THE WAY I LIKE YOU!**



This is not the flag of the USA. This is a comic representation made for satiric effect. You would ordinarily be freely invited to desecrate it until your little desecrator was all sore and raw, but since it appears in the sacred pages of GAWK, you are hereby warned: Naughty little political activists who desecrate GAWK will be taken by the Great Bat-Winged Horror. None of this constitutional jibber-jabber around *here*, bub.

ONCE AGAIN THE
WOODEN SPOON
PROVES AN
INVALUABLE
UTENSIL.

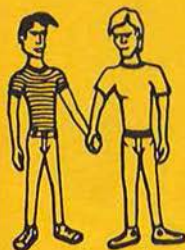


MADONNA AND CHILD

Greg Horne is a SF homo who is still trying to decide what to do when he grows up. Currently he plans to throw a gigantic hissy-fit. In the meantime, he writes and draws, as faithful GAWK readers will have noticed.



I DON'T MIND
FAGS, BUT IT'S
KINDA PATHETIC
THE WAY THEY
FEEL LIKE
THEY GOTTA
FLAUNT IT.



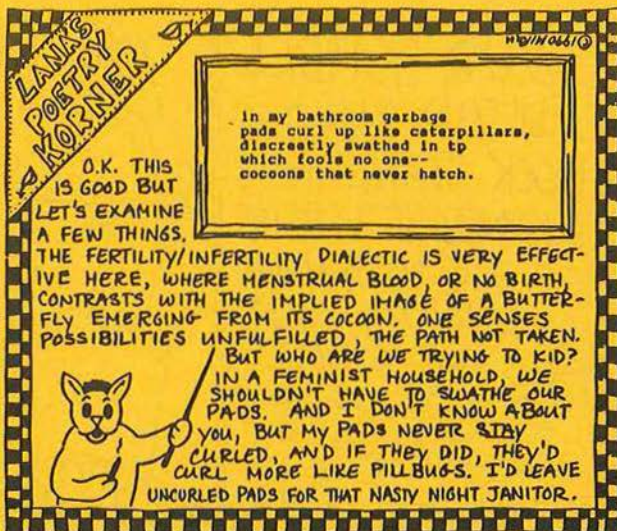
GHORNE

ELECTRONICS HUMOR

I'd like you
to meet my
ROMmate.



by YHE



Michelle Rau lives in Eugene and edits women's comics journal *Lana's World*. Michelle is under the impression that Lana is a rabbit. Any fool can see that she's a cat, and I want a massive letter-writing campaign to convince her. Michelle, that is, not Lana.

Simone Bouyer is a very busy Chicago woman who edits the *Planet Roc* newsletter (see review), which is the organ of the Wholesome Roc gallery & cafe, of which she is a co-operator, AND she paints and makes fun xerox art thangs. Busy, busy, busy.

Prisoners

The following persons are incarcerated and don't have an awful lot to do except read the mail.

Gary Towler #081779 Box 444 Martin Correctional Inst. 1150 S. W. Allapattah Rd. Indiantown Fla 34956-4397.

Johnny Rivera TX0005 100 Warrior Ln. 4-35-B Bessemer AL 35023.

Jefferey Lebeda 187278 2500 Sheridan Rd. Muskegon MI 49442. He also sells hand-made cartoon greeting cards, \$8/12, from J. Lebeda Cards 61448 56th St. Lawrence MI 49064.

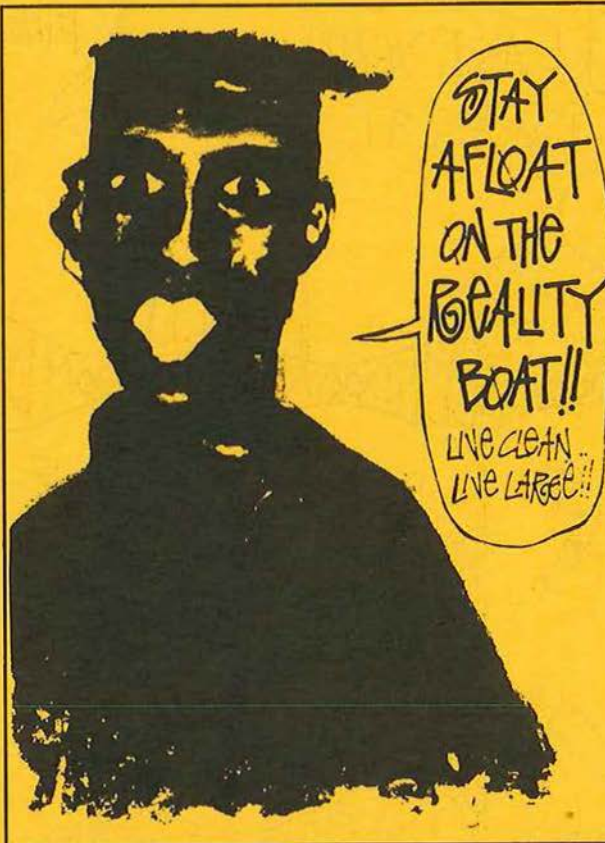
Wayne Hunt 85A8050 PO Box AG Fallsburg NY 12733-0116.

Jeffrey Swann 38650 PO Box 2800 Lincoln NE 68502-0800.

H.R. Memro PO Box D-63100 Tamal CA 94974. He would like to sell you his artwork, or do a portrait from your photograph.

Ken Grooms #59238 Arizona State Prison CDU PO Box 5006 Douglas AZ 85608.

Of course everybody's nice and all, but if any of these fellers has bad party manners, let me know and I won't print him anymore.



'1969'

A cartoon illustration of a man with glasses and a microphone, shouting "LOVE THAT BASS LINE!" with his hand raised. The man is depicted in profile, facing right, with a large, expressive mouth open as if shouting or singing. He wears round glasses and has a small earring in his left ear. His right arm is raised high, with his hand open. He holds a microphone in his left hand. The background is a solid yellow color. The text "LOVE THAT BASS LINE!" is written in a bold, hand-drawn, sans-serif font above the man's head. The entire illustration is enclosed in a simple black rectangular border.

Doom Doom Doom Doom Doom Doom Doom Doom Doom Doom Doom

LAST YEAR
I WAS 31...

DIDN'T HAVE A LOT OF FUN.

NOW I'M GONNABE 32,

OH
MY

HOPE I DON'T DIE.

DOOM DOOM DOOM DOOM DOOM DOOM DOOM DOOM DOOM DOOM DOOM

The South Bay Times
The South Bay's Best

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White Hanes "Beefy T's" featuring our lovely mascot on the front.
Specify Large or Xtra large with your order.
\$10 each postpaid
BOING-BOING PO Box 12311 Boulder CO 80303



San Francisco photographic genius Mark I. Chester is presenting a show of recent work, entitled "Diary of a Thought Criminal." The show is a visual diary of Chester's response to a world that is moving toward greater democracy and freedom while the U.S. moves toward more fear and more restrictions on freedom of thought and expression.

The show's spectrum of images runs from classic nudes to the sort of brain-stimulating sexo-mystico-nightmare-wet dream offerings that make a Chester exhibit such a unique thing. Forget fashion photographers like Mapplethorpe. Go see Chester. The true cutting edge of gay photography. No, he didn't pay me to say that.

The exhibit is at the Mark I. Chester studios, 1229 Folsom St, SF. Hours are Saturday and Sunday, 1 pm to 6 pm. Show runs from September 14th through October 21. \$2 suggested donation, but the impoverished will not be turned away. The show is closed for the Castro Street Fair, Sunday October 7, so that the arteest can cavort in the street with the rest of us homos. Except me. I'll be in Colorado, visiting Mom.

Emergency, Last-Minute Page!

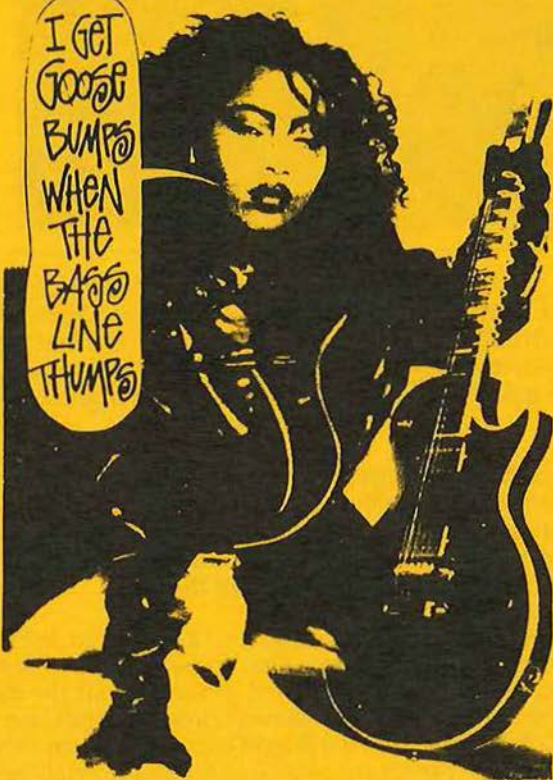
Different Kinds of Modern Lesbians

Never Fear!



GAWKman is Here!

I GET
GOOSE
BUMPS
WHEN
THE
BASE
LINE
THUMPS

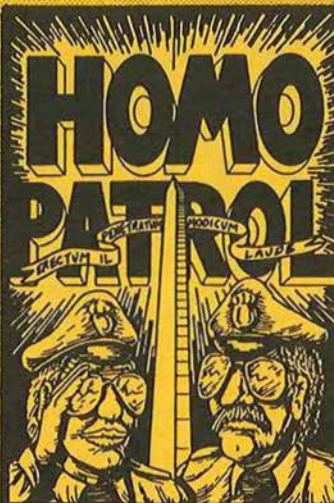


Roxx-a-Roni made this.
Simone made this.
Michelle made this.

Things I wish I'd done in high school
(but was way too "□")



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UH-OH! PETER'S GOT SOME PRESCRIPTION DRUGS FROM HIS DOCTOR TO HELP COMBAT THE HOMOVISIONS HE'S BEEN HAVING, BUT IT STARTS A CONVERSATION BETWEEN SOME CHARACTERS WE'VE ALL SEEN BEFORE...



C'MON PETER, DO IT! IT FEELS GOOD! DO IT-GOWANN!



DON'T DO IT PETER! IT'S A SIN! YOU'LL BURN IN HELL!!



NAH! HE'S FULL OF IT! EVERYBODY DOES IT! IT'S NATURAL! YOU AREN'T HURTING ANYBODY!!



IT'S FILTHY AND DISGUSTING AND IF YOU DO IT ONCE, YOU'LL DO IT AGAIN & AGAIN & AGAIN. IT'LL LEAD TO BIGGER SEX OFFENSES! REMEMBER WHAT DICK SAYS: 'ANY GUY THAT PLAYS WITH A PENIS MUST BE A FAG!'



HEY BUZZ OFF MR. HOLIER THAN THOU! DON'T LISSEN TO 'IM! HE DON'T WANT YOU TO DO IT CUZ HE CAN'T! HE'S JEALOUS!



YOU EVIL SWINE! AS SOON AS YOU GIVE IN TO TEMPTATION, HE'S GOT YOU HOOKED! THERE WILL BE NO TURNING BACK! HE'LL HAVE YOU "PULLING THE PUPPET" 24 HOURS A DAY!



LOOK PETE! IT'S GETTING BIG! IT WANTS YOU! IT WANTS TO BE YOUR FRIEND. IT JUST WANTS YOU TO PET IT A LITTLE. THAT COULDN'T HURT ANY, COULD IT? JUST PET IT A WHILE THEN STOP BEFORE ANYTHING HAPPENS. GO ON!



NO! NO! NO! BEC A SOLDIER OF CHRIST! SOLDIER OF CHRIST!

NEXT: SCHOOL

© 1994 by K.L. & M. ROBERTS



Zzzzine Reviews

The two basic zine rules, er, guidelines: Rule One: I'm mostly only interested in special interest publications catering to fags, lesbians, and bicycles. Rule Two: If I have to buy my own review copy, it better cost \$3 or less. Cheapskaters rule, dude.

Most of these magazines would prefer that you send them money, not checks. Some of them are adamant about it and they will send your check back or throw it away or something. Big green US dollars only, and we list only the US internal prices. GAWK, on the other hand, takes checks. We'll take anything negotiable. Almost anything. No hot stereotypes please.

A new feature of this feature is the Editors' Choice, the bestest Thing we got this quarter. This time, it's

BIMBOX

This huge, thick, throbbing, cut-n-paste marvel is to scissors and glue what Thing is to desktop publishing software. It's beautiful. It's funny. It has everything. Fine Art. Nekkid boys (and what darlin' creatures they are, too). Nekkid girls (slightly less darlin', that part could use a little work) Not-Fine Art. Violent contempt for elected officials. Violent contempt for Politically Correct Responsible Gay Leaders. Violent contempt for virtually every aspect of our ever-dumbifying McSociety. News. Interviews, with for example the godlike Alison Bechdel. Pop-up centerfolds. Lots-o-humor. No self-important attitude at all. Unfortunately, BIMBOX has attracted the ire of the US Gummint's defenders of virtue and decency, and my last letter from the pulcritudinous monkey-eared Johnny Noxzema included a copy of their subpoena for the dread crime of Pornography.

Not only pornographic, but FREE! Free, that is, "to those who deserve it." So how do you come to deserve it? If you're us, you send them a copy of GAWK and they like it. If you don't happen to have such an example of your charming cleverness (I know you're charming and clever, y'see, because dumbos don't read GAWK), I guess you should send them a letter and explain yourself. Or maybe you could send them a couple of bucks. Money makes almost any dullard seem a little more exciting.

BIMBOX: 282 Parliament St #68
Toronto M5A 3A4 Canada.

More New Stuff:

(I found a bazillion new Things this time, so the reviews are short):

Crooked Smile/Cracked Lips 16339
Steubner Airline #205 Spring TX
77379. 75¢/issue. Claire, age 17, is
having a bad day. Write her a letter.

Daddy, the magazine, a quarterly for men who like the mature type, "prime beef, aged to perfection" they say on their masthead. I was very impressed with their personals policy: Say anything you want except "straight appearing". Yeah! \$6/issue, \$18/year. Ganymede Press, Dept. G, PO Box 5325, Harrisburg PA 17110-5325.

FagRag Box 331 Kenmore Station
Boston MA 02215 A "real" magazine
with lots of interviews, travel stories,
and prisoners' work. I think they
want \$4/issue.

FAnG from Laura Partido 2854 Harrison
Apt. A SF CA 94110. It's free in
SF, She'd probably send you a copy
for some stamps or something. Monster
stuff, mostly handwritten. Bunch
of Your Humble Editor's scare-poems
in number 3.

Frighten the Horses from Heat Seeking
Publishing 41 Sutter St. #1108 SF
CA 94104 \$8/2 issues. "Erotica? Pornography? The distinction is bogus." Sex stories for all orientations, essays, news features, all relating to everyone's favorite topic, S-E-X.

Gary Monster Magazine 311 Palmerston
Blvd, basement, Toronto M6G
2N5 Canada. \$1/issue. Funny,
political, rude all-collage magazine.

Girl Jock from Rox-a-tronic, 21168
Western Blvd Hayward CA 94541 \$2.
The Cartoon Club's very funny sports-themed lesbian cartoon zine that asks the musical question "Doesn't anybody wanna feel my muscle?" I liked it big time, and I hate sports.

GLAASnotes 584 Castro St. #445 SF
CA 94114-2588 SF Homo boys-n-girls
artists' group newsletter. Comes with
membership, \$15/year.

High School Fag from Jeremy PO Box
812 Reading MA 94541 \$1/2 issues.
"A magazine of angst for art fags,
manic depressives, punks, loners and
anyone different" from a real live
high school fag. Jeremy is a nice boy,
at least in the mail, although I suppose
he could be a real butthead in person
but how the hell could I tell, I live in
fucking California already and why
are you always tormenting me??
Oops, sorry. Deadline mania. So
HSF is a swell zinelet, friendly and
cheap, just the way I like 'em.

HOMoture PO Box 191781 SF CA
94119-1781. First there was this little
Fag Art & Writing magazine called
HOMoture, and it cost \$3. Then there
was this magazine-like thing on posters,
and it was called PISSELEGANT,
and it cost \$1, and they are both quite
entertaining but PE is much more
slick. Who paid for that nice printing,
we ask, and who do we have to blow
to have GAWK look that away?

James White Review P.O. Box 3356, Traffic Station Minneapolis MN 55403 \$3/issue, \$12/year. Something about the layout of JWR always bugs me but I can never figure out what it is. Anyway, they aren't afraid to publish harsh or challenging writing, so they get the Humble Yes.

JD's \$2 from PO Box 1110 Adelaide St. Station Toronto, Ontario M5C 2K5 Canada. Everybody loves this and I was kind of startled when I didn't like it much the first time through. Then I decided that I did like most of it, especially the Tab drawings, but the sex stories are just puke. All about how much fun it is to be kicked around, etc. by skinheads & other thugs. Much like BIMBOX, and probably inspired it.

K Records Box 7154 Olympia WA 98507 Free catalog of alternative myoosic records & tapes and stuff.

Obscure Publications & Video P.O. Box 1334 Milwaukee WI 53201 \$1/issue, \$5/6 months. Monthly, detailed reviews of publication oddities, kind of like Factsheet Five with a magnifying glass. Is good. They also deal in weirdo video, swap/buy.

Planet Roc 1444 N. Greenview Chicago IL 60622 \$5/year. The monthly mag of the Wholesome Roc Gallery in Chicago. Kind of like Thing, only not as firm a grip on their layout software. Friendly, interesting, and economically priced. (Hi, Simone!)

Rock Against Sexism, Basement, 464 Harrison Ave Boston MA 02118 \$1/issue. RAS fights genderism, homophobia, and a lot of other bad isms in rock. Not only that, but the magazine is lively & entertaining. Interviews, information, essays...

SEE HEAR 59 E. 7 St. NY NY 10003. \$1/catalog. Alternative books and records by mail, mostly music. Lots of fun stuff, and besides, they're a GAWK distributor.

Sin Bros. from W. K., PO Box 618, N Hollywood CA 91603. \$1/issue. Quite nice homo boy humor. Everything was funny, and it looks good. Go, my child, and sin some more.

Sister Nobody 2336 Market #128 SF CA 94114 \$1/issue. Editor Laura was wondering where the punkultural lesbian magazines were, when she realized that she could answer at least part of that question by starting her own, and she did, and it is very good.

Socialism and Sexuality from R.J. Hinde 5437 S. Harper #2 Chicago IL 60615 Free for SASE. Serious, thoughtful newsletter from the Lesbian/Gay/Bisexual Caucus of the Democratic Socialists of America.

Taste of Latex PO box 460122 SF. CA 94146-0122 \$3/Issue, \$15/year. Another fine, inclusive, sex-type journal for all persuasions. Photography by our hero, Mark I. Chester, in #1.

Whispering Campaign from B. Bouldrey 2212 Baker St. SF CA 94115. I'm not sure he wants mail orders, but I paid \$2 for this at the bookstore, so try sending that... Big chunk of art and writing for fagboys. This is pretty classy for a xeromag, and gives you a lot more for your \$2 than you usually get from the alternative press....

Other things you might like:

American Gay Atheist PO Box 66711 Houston TX 77266-6711 Memberships from \$12 for students, to \$500/Life and really great bumper stickers.

Boing-boing, PO Box 12311 Boulder CO 80303 \$3/issue cash. Not at all gay, but "gays, breeders, and asexuals are all welcome in the boing-boing reality grid".

Chainsaw 2336 Market #128 SF 94114 \$1 punk rock homo dorks. Go Donna.

darknerve 276 28th St. SF CA 94131 \$10/yr. more than just a literary magazine.

Factsheet Five 6 Arizona Ave Rensselaer NY 12144-4502 \$3/issue, \$16/year. Lists every little publication in the world.

Fertile La Toyah Jackson Magazine 7850 Sunset Blvd. #110 LA CA 90046 \$4/issue. Very vulgar and funny. Oh Girl.

Holy Titclamps from Boxholder P.O. Box 3054 Minneapolis MN 55403. Free, send postage. Larry-Bob on the rampage.

Homocore P.O. box 77731 SF 94197 \$1/issue. Punk Rock Dykes N Fags. No checks.

Keychie Kishline 2334 So. 8th St. Philadelphia PA 19148 Nicole's Thang, poems and collage, free, send stamps and neat things.

Lana's World c/o Michelle Rau PO Box 3633 Eugene OR 97403 \$3/2 issues, \$7/5 issues. Lesbian feminist comix. Keen.

Milquetoast from Jeffery Kennedy 3491 17th St. SF CA 94110 Free, send a stamp. More fun than fun itself. Whee!

My Comrade/Sister 326 East 13th St. #15 NYC, NY 10003 \$3/issue. Homos on the front, Homas on the back.

Pavement of Surface 2336 Market #133 SF CA 94114 \$1/issue. Lots-o-stuff.

Thing 2151 W. Division Chicago IL 60622-3056. \$5/3 issues. Blackish, Hip-hopish, beautiful. Now bigger, better.

TNT/Pollution Circus 1008 10th St. #729 Sacramento CA 95814 Various projects. Free. Send them a stamp.

Note to Zine Makers

I keep adding, adding to this section, and it's getting too big now. Here's the new way: I'll buy your zine once, or ask you for a review copy. Then I'll send you a copy of GAWK with your review in it. Then, you have to send me a new issue or some correspondence by the next issue of GAWK or I'll drop you like a hot rock, dearie.

Resources

Rising Tide Press, a new company specializing in lesbian books, seeks woman writers of fiction and nonfiction. 5 Kivy St. Huntington Station NY NY 11746 (516) 427-1289.

David Hirsh writes about art and photography for homo papers around the US. He has recently signed a contract to create a hardcover book featuring artwork and interviews with lesbian and gay artists who are actively working in their art. Write or call: 202 W. 84 St. #3W NY NY 10024 (212) 362-2968.

International Artists is a gay/lesbian literary agency primarily representing screenwriters but also handling other forms of writing. Attn: Guy Robin Custer, PO Box 29000-175 San Antonio TX 78229 (512) 699-3481.

Beyond Ecstasy, Beyond Outrage...

DPN



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an HIV humor
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Diseased Pariah News

POBox 31431, San Francisco, CA 94131. SASE for more information.